

iT's tHE kiNDA ziNE tHAt HiTs yA iN dA FACE!!

SKATE MURKIES FROM THE 5TH DIMENSION

INSTALLMENT 4

At Only
50 PEE

CUTTING IT WITH
CRACK STYLE
YUPPIE BLUBBER
PLAGIARISM
ANAL CHEERLEADERS
SEX CORROSION



BIGGA! BADDA! DUMBA!!

WATCH THE SKIES

wig-snatching is on

THE MARK OF **MUTIE** AN INTRODUCTION

Spaghetti Frankenstein

Welcome WELCOME all you tasteful spameheads to the hi-energy, pistol packing forth installment of Britains most righteous skater zine. And we'd like to say a heart felt "WOTCHA" to all our new virgin like readers and a big "ACHTUNG ANUS!" to all the baboon brains who got this issue free with a copy of the SPERMBIRDS long player, cheap skates is the word that springs to mind there. Still we all hope you enjoy the ride on the mutie express as we thunder head on into the seedy world of the UK skate scene. How SUPER-WILD are YOU?

As you may have noticed by way of your wallet, there has been a whopping big increase in the gurt cover price this time. Now there are solid reasons why, apart from our good old down to earth greed. Basically, we had a mountain more stuff to fit in, so up went the page count, and as well we wanted the the quality to be better. Coupled with this, the bright young things at the CARTEL (the big boys of indie dist.)

"A woman is good, a boy is marvellous, but a watermelon is divine" needed a price increase so they can send it out to all points of our glorious nation, enabling you, Johnny Punter, to thief a copy from your nearest righton record shop. There are the reasons, and if you're still begrudging then TOUGH TITS we've got ya money and you've got 6 pieces of cheaply printed waffle and a staple! As regular



I JUST WANNA HUMPH.. HACK! M.M. MAIM! AND... UH!! KILL!!



NOW THEN HONEY!! IT'S TIME TO TAKE YOUR PILL!! I... WHOOPS... J... JUST CAN'T SK... SKATE.



Mutoid talented BASTARDS where;
BONKABLE BEANO TROLL BAIT
CRUCIAL SEAN MONGO SMOELTER
CHAOS ELEMENTAL MAN FINGER
TERMAGANT 'TRACY' TEUTON
HACKENBUSH UNDERWEAR BREATH INC.
steaming poker,

Sucker CONTRIBUTORS could be

EIGHT LEGS STEPHEN COCKNEY SPIV
JASON NAIL WILLIS WATNRIGHT
BUDGE ROTORING J.C.B. JO
DEAF CUNNY PETE LITCH
CONAN PORTHEAD ELLIE MINATE
JAN YONSON

MUTIE BOYS WILL STEAL YOUR CASH!! CUT YOUR HAIR, MAKE YA EAT INSTANT MASH!

uts that count this time are:

Naked Raygun "ALL RISE"
Roxanne Shante "HAVE A NICE DAY"
The King Singers "A MAN AND A WOMAN"
Dr Know "FIST FUCK"
The Stranglers "BLACK+WHITE"
Human Maggot Overdrive "HAPPY SHOPPERS
FROM HELL"

MR STRONG How much are the fingernails?

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consumers will know, we're always crying out for half illiterate scene reports, hamfisted crayon drawings and badly taken KODAK instamatic snaps. So mail them off so we can all have a good laugh at your inadequacies and then file them under a pile of THRASHER back issues. For what its worth,

this issue runs from mid august to late october, so if you wanna send anything in, the deadline for #5 is OCT. 5th.

Stick it in your diary beef jerkies, so you wont send your contributions two days before we

take it to the printers. On the subject of printing, a lovely old man called RUPERT MURDOCK has

kindly offered to run off the next issue. He has only asked for a few tinsy, winsy changes, like FULL FRONTAL NUDES on each page and BINGO, but

what the hell, it wont make that much difference will it? So till the autumn, skate dumb, take lotsa

stupid risks, and WATCH THE SKIES!

THE MUTIE SQUADRON

LOOK! IN THE SKY--
WHAT IN BLAZES DOES
IT MEAN?

Keep on truckin'

AMAZING!! CATS AT
RELATIVELY THE
SAME PRICE AS
CHEESE!!!

slugs can jump up

He never had a real friend

You've paid up my snack!

ITS A FACT! WHOOF! a monster!

Failing punk rock
combo the INSTIGATORS once
smoked WACKY BACCY with none other
than Mad Dog ALVA, ZOOT CHE-ROOT!!
we always did suspect these
Californian chappies of being
evil satan worshipping drug fiends
anyhow.

That overweight dodgy midlands

promoter DIG is up to it again.
Nottingham's record label boss and
MR Fingers-in-dirty-pies, has now
been heard to utter between glugs
of Tennants super that CHAOS UK
EXTREME NOISE TERROR and DISORDER
are quote "The sort of wankers who
have really fucked up the UK
Hardcore scene"! What a silly old
man eh boys and girls. Also we
hear he's started up his own
fanzine and has decided to devote
it to promoting his favourite band
HFRESY... Dear, dear, time to take a
lie down and have a cup of cocoa
DIG old man, the strain of running
the whole of the UK punk scene
for us is starting to show...

Finally everyone's favourite glossy
BMX ACTION BIKE is at last gonna
change its god awful name. The new
name READ and DESTROY(R.A.D.) is
a vast improvement. But did anyone
tell them that the kids stopped
saying "rad" three years ago?...

ITS A GIG!

the SEERS-bath

Jumping Jehovah Witness, we're in
JUICY old Bath again. Like, what a
town! Place of extreme yuppieness,
fat American tourists with big
phallic cameras, lots of cute
fluffy ducks and the most downbeat
nonsense night club - THE CACTUS
CLUB(Dig that Cheesy name). What
a simply perfect venue for that
sleaze bag outfit THE SEERS. Yep,
the almost Famous pyc-co-dell-
lick thrash operators make a bid
to conquer BATH, but the severely
ROCKABILLY audience are bloody
hopeless... Dullard Rock and Rollers
and no support band, make for
tedium, so, lacking a skateboard or
a girlie to amuse me, I turn to
drink.... 3 hours later and steam-
ing drunk, I push to the front of
the small sweaty audience and try
to turn on the SEERS drug tinged
overdrive. The audience is apathetic
but the band seem to feed off this
kinda thing and the Human Lampost
singer SPIDER launches into a
wealth of drink spurned abuse.

IF YOU THINK HANDPLANTS ARE SIMPLE

TRY ONE WEARING A MEDIEVAL WIMPLE



'Glue bag! Over 'ere!'

Exhaust pipe down throat



Still no physical reaction from
our zombie rockabillies but the
SEERS continue as if they were
playing a sell-out at Wembley

Stadium. Now, I'm not a huge fan of
Sixties biased pop, but the band
make it more palatable, and well,
damn it, I like the band! They're
rude, noisy and as the BRUDDERS
RAMONE said "All hyped up and ready
to go". Well, eventually the group
got the 'dead' jumping, but alas,
it was the last song. So, as a way
of gaining revenge, the Guitarist
and Drummer launched into a 15
minute jam, which had the Rockabillies
and yuppies scuttling for cover.

Ah, it's good to see the band abuse
there audience for a change, and
with that, the SEERS wrapped up a

Artist's of the Month

ALRIGHT! FROM THE VAST SELECTION
OF SCRIBBLED DROSS WE RECEIVED
IN OUR INFINITE WISDOM WE HAVE
CHOSEN BUDGE AND WAINWRIGHT AS OUR
TALENTED PLEBS. FANCY YOUR CHANCES?
THEN SEND STUFF TO US % 5-M-5-D. ADD
ESS GET PENCILLING, PENCIL NECKS!

stinging good set. Well done la
keep it up, play faster and sho
and dumber, but for christ sake
drop 'YOU GOTTA FIGHT' its a bi
disgrace man!!

Teenyboozers

LOCAL NEWS

Ramp Frenzy!

Phew at last! Strike a light, the buggers at BRISTOL CITY COUNCIL have done up BEDMINSTERSKATE PARK with a little financial help from ROLLERMANIA skate store, the men from the council have revamped all fixtures with loving concrete, also they supplied us with a spanking new RAMP. Boy is it big! Measuring 10ft high, 24ft long and two large men wide, its a total bitch to ride. Only one skater has conquered the

mammoth 6ft of vert, so come on down you out of towners! Try out the bone mangling ramp you may just live to regret it...

The pub skate bash at the FLEECE AND FIRKIN was a large success we must report darling. Ordinary punters were amused and them totally in awe of the beer soaked antics. Free boozoo was laid on for in-the-groove skaters and the landlord spent all night peeping through sweaty fingers in case a half cut skater landed in a gaggle of punters. Unfortunately there was no blood and skateboard-riding landlord PETE has promised another event in OCTOBER, keep local press scanned for details.

Sound Beatings

WHAT A BLOODY SHAMBLES! was the general impression of the skating scene at the annual drug-in festival at ASHTON COURT. The old hippy who was supposed to arrange the ramp for the two day bingie, totally fucked up. Not even a sniff of a ramp was seen. Huge beatings had to be administered to the ageing fool and between blows he pleaded for mercy and told us of his new venture. We ceased as he blabbed about a new concept. A cross city skate run attacking all obstacles on the

It was violent. It was brutal. It was savage, vicious and inhuman. But it was fair.

way. Quite a thought, 100s of skaters terrorizing downtown pedestrians so we let him off with a warning that next time castration would be in order. Street run is scheduled for October, keep an ear to the street for details.

Club it!

TWO, FOUR, SIX, HEY! THESE RAUNCHY RAZZLERS GO ALL THE WAY FROM ANYWHERE FROM LONDON

New hardcore club at the central 95 soon to open. THE STUPIDS and RIPE-U.S. groups and such are destined to play there. Well it beats tracking off to the hell hole known as SWANSEA for a decent hardcore concert eh. MARK the promoter brings good music to Bristol for the first time in three years, so carry on old boy and everyone give him a big kiss when you eyeball him ok!...Upfront ACID ROUGH TRADE for little more than a LEVI jacket. Good luck boyos we're sure your gonna need it....Watch out for HUMAN MAGGOT OVERDRIVE, exclusive

stick 'em UP

1550

AINT NO FEEBLE BASTARD!
NO CHOCOLATE FREEMASON!!

DON'T HAVE MANY
PERVERTED THOUGHTS!
BUT I LIKE TO SEE A
MAN IN SHORTS!!

Sack em!

I SWEAT URINE!!

Local thrash pop outfit the FLATMATES have thrown out their remedial drummer ROCKER and yawn, changed musical direction. What with disturbingly bad covers of RAMONES classics and a blasé stage routine, its about bloody time. Pirate radio is about to hit the BRISTOL vicinity and with a hardcore/skate show promised, it looks good. Lots of cool people involved and benefit gigs are planned. Watch the press for ways you can lend your measly support. Well, that raps it up for now, we're all so happy about the local situation that we can't be bothered to spread malicious gossip till next time, so don't drink mets and remember we are watching so behave! Or you'll be in the next ish.

SPANKING BRIEFS

Note the openings on the female body

BRISTOL'S FIRST

STREET comp.

AND

FUN DAY

I didn't fucking do it, mate.

It was that wanker Hamlet.

So here it is, the Big Day. The ECO pay off. Our very first Comp! All the blood, sweat and tears WILL work, and if we are lucky, we wont have to foot all the bill. Yes, we have done our ground work. The press have been harangued, bribed and then abused into giving us coverage. They did us proud as well, with column inches and photos in all the local dailies and lefty magazines, (believe you me, its GOOD to be on the front cover of a local daily...) and promised coverage from BMX ACTION and the ESA.

Prices have been conned out of various skate establishments and we have even had a word with the LORD JESUS to "convince" him to stop it raining. Ah it shall be a righteous and happy day... We get down to the hot Comp place and LIKES, the crowds are massing up already and its not suppose to take off for another HOUR. Big Bums! Time to get serious. Hurriedly MUTIE minions run about in frantic

but gay abandon setting up the street course near the extremely long bank at the top end of the park. Made up

TITS!... NO... UM... FAT LADIES
BOTTY!... WHAT ABOUT STOCKIN'
TOPS!... OH POO! I'M JUST

NOT RUDE ENOUGH FOR DIS MURKIES!

Temple Of

Patrick Moore

of chunky grind curbs, a rickety street ramp, a slidey iron girder and the all-purpose "use your imagination pencil head" broken down fridge. Boy, have we got our shit together! Now lets get some of the punters to enter our wonderful session.... Crrr. THE BASTARDS! the chicken shitters dont want to enter, there shy they say! The Ungrateful bunch of ASS BANDITS. We show them prizes, let them OFF the 50p entrance fee and we manage to gather 15 or so entrants for each separate comp. Listen, if you ever hold your own session, remember that Mr Skater on the Streets does not like entering them, spectating is more his bag of gravel, if you see what I mean. The

first event, the under sixteens, gets

An Insiders View

SKATEBOARD star Sean Curtis demonstrates the sort of skill which will be on display at a special fun day in Bristol on Saturday.

Organisers expect some of the country's top exponents as well as local novices to be among 80 intrepid boarders at the Bedminster skate park.

The day is being organised by Sean and two fellow experts, Bear Hackenbush and Chaos, from St Michael's Park, Kingsdown - more commonly known as the Skate Muties from the Fifth Dimension.

Sean, aged 20, said the competition was the first major event to be held in Bristol for several years.

"Skateboarding is booming again," he said. "Many of the people who gave it up in 1978 have taken it up again."

He said that although youngsters had always enjoyed the hobby, older people were also participating now.

The competition will start at noon and there will be sections for under-16s, experts and less experienced over-16s.

Prizes will be on offer, provided by local businesses.

"sack the judges!" are already. Who cares huh? With a crowd of 30 or more we watch the skaters th

p.s.

DOWNS
AN UP-FRO COMPETED BLASTS A WICKED UM... ER WELL WH EVER IT IS JOLLY GOOD EH

IT'S A MIXTURE
OF HERBS, ROOTS,
AND MY LOVE...
I CALL IT
SKATERADE!

SKIN IS SHED LIKE THAT OF SNAKES!
BUT IT IS NOT THE WORK OF DEE
PAN PIZZERS!!!

themselves at the course. Lots of plucky skating here, good use of the girder and some devilishly interesting bits pulled off on the bank. Plenty of go-for-it directed at the now sagging ramp. Worried parents looked on as the off spring threw themselves about in the hope of getting a free set of pads as the winners prize. As this session ends, we hear of the days first real siam. A broken arm in 3 places, whooaa a bit of real life drama happily for our insurers, he was

All hands went mad.

stinking drunk and not even in the comp. Lucky. More skaters and onlookers are rolling up, so we decree that all skaters only get one run today, and no one seems too displeased. The Under 16s result are pasted up in our hand tool mahogany notice board and up go the shouts of "not bleedin fair"

"Cheats" "Why didnt I come first?" a

"I'll get my dad onto you". Heavy stress! A verbal clip round the earhole sends the urchins scuttling off and we fire into the A group. FLASH BASTARD SESSION. CURTIS MUTE FACE decides that this group shall all wear WEENY BOPPERS to humiliate them cuz, well, they're all far too good and we're jealous. The skating this group gives us is tough and daring rather than smooth and cynical. Plenty of bailed tricks here but no one cared. They were entertaining us, they enjoyed themselves and that's what counts. No cut throat competing here mate! All good clean fun. The biggest cheer of the event goes to CLEVEDON BOB for his 360 Boneless off a 4½ ft bank. Plenty of well impressed spectators now, many who had obviously never seen upfront skating before, the plan was

Being sucked
by an alligator

Noise. Lights. Voices. People.

SHAG MY SHOES! IF IT
AIN'T MORE "COMP" SHIT

working. We shall inflict our pastime upon the masses and they will love it! End of the session and it is pronounced that all round cool dude and media main man DAVE the SPECS is the outright winner of the A Group. Curse the man, why is he so good? All mouth and railslides he certainly is. Still, many

MUTIE squad members still have a chance of becoming winners in the B group comprising mainly of withered old punks and acid casualties, still they did produce the most gritly, stupid and laughable routines, a multitude of bungle railslides and flying street ramp airs-to-crumpled-heaps-on-the-floor sorta stuff. Beer was drunk, sweat was laid out and manovers too dumb to mention were sometimes completed. A young lad from READING won this heat, so no bastard could accuse us of corruption, pity he had to give all his prizes back to us. Some people are so generous when faced with physical violence. This being the last event of the day it was time for the GRAND PRIZE CEREMONY.

So we jumped on top of a ramp, kicked and punched the eager grabbing youngsters out of striking distance and then haggled, shouted and fought until all the prizes were distributed. Then came the sticker and product toss. Ugly scenes followed in a frenzied

a SCENE report from sunny LEEDS

The Oddly named Cockney has sent us a kinda report on that grim up North town LEEDS. So have a read cos maybe some day you'll have to spend an afternoon there, so just LISTEN....

Well, those nice SKATE MUTIES people asked for a report of the LEEDS Skate Scene, so here it is! Shit, were do I start? Well this is the first report of any sort I've written, so what do you expect? Okay then, as for the actual skaters! Well I'd say at a rough guess that theres about 15 to 20 skaters in LEEDS (tho i keep seeing loads of new faces all the time). Most people seem to skate in individual groups, so we dont actually know each other that well, which is a shame (oh well).

Children under sixteen not admitted unless accompanied by a group of gobblins with leather jackets, bicycle-chains and dangerous expressions.

A COLLECTION OF FREAKS/GUESS I BETTER GET USED TO THEM - I'M ONE OF THEM NOW!

lust for freebies. Only flesh wounds were sustained, and moaners were silenced with a barrage of foul language. Well, that was it. All over, no more

prizes and we still had lost pounds or so, and 3 t-shirts that got chucked out by mistake. But whos counting, the crowds had a good time, we had a good earbending but massive fun and, shit, we're gonna do it all again at the end of august. Organise a comp yourself, its bloody hard work, but all the beaming happy faces make all the work worthwhile. And when the kids love you, what more do you want??

YEAH I WANT MORE! HUH HUH! I WANNA MOUNTAIN BIKE! AND A TRANS FORMER! HUH HUH, NO, GURGLE/MADONNA'S PNTY GUSSET!! TEE HEE!

Let's face it! You're just a teenage old maid!

Theres only a couple of us that skate regularly (most evenings and weekends - weather permitting) and a handful who skate mainly weekends or what-

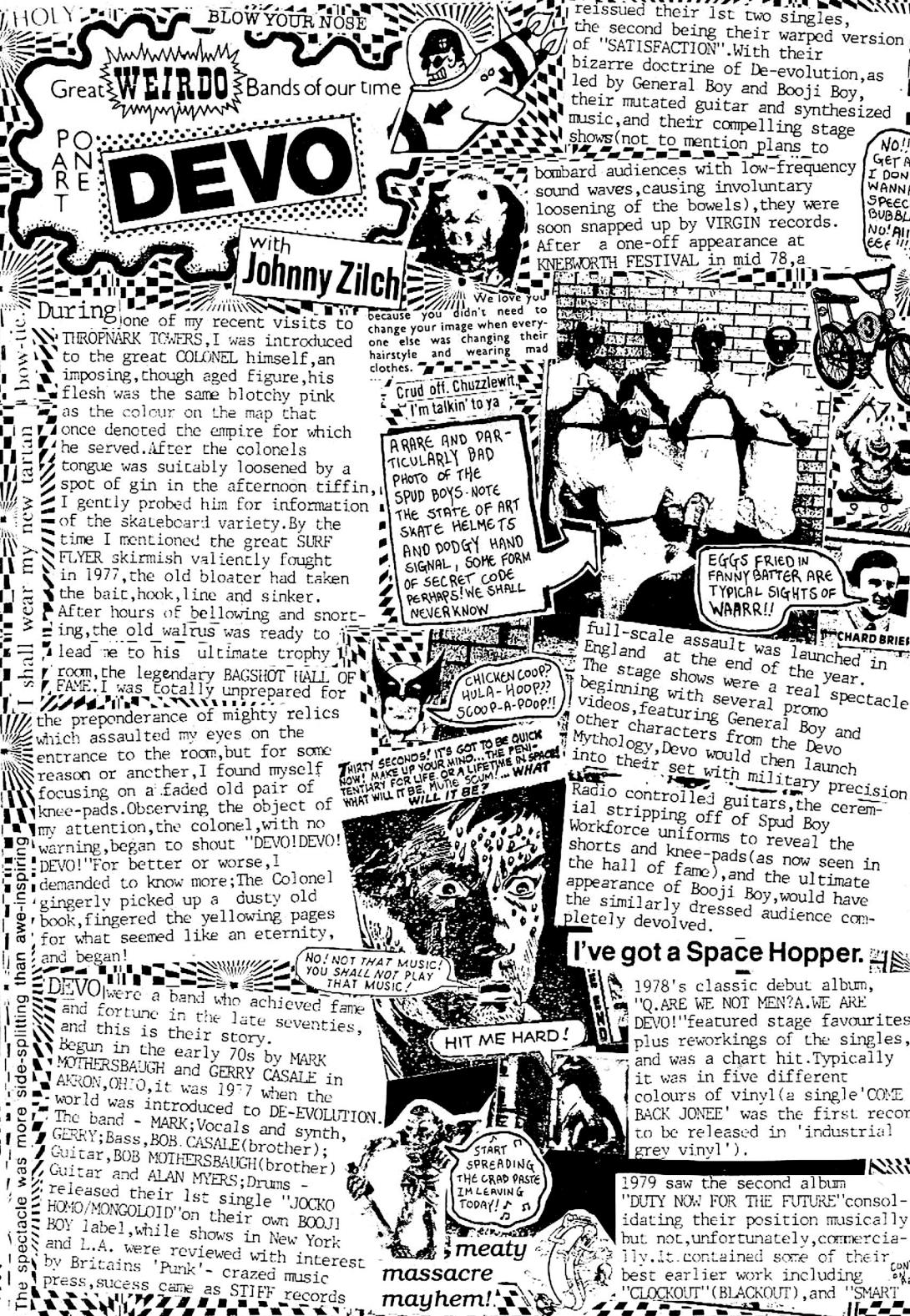
ever. PLACES TO SKATE; Alas, Leeds hasn't got a skatepark (well, we have but its a BMX track now!) Half-pipe or bowl of any shape or size (not to my knowledge anyway). So it basically boils down to street skating! Best places to skate are probably the local UNIVERSITY and the CITY CENTRE itself! First off the University has plenty of good places

to skate, the main car park has a long stretch of bank, which we skate quite regularly, plus a lot of smaller curved banks which are fun to ride. Theres also a vast amount of curbs and steps, perfect for railslides, 50-50s and grinds. Plus plenty of raised levels for doing acid drops and such wicked things!! But watch out for the SOFT COPS (Uni-security) these people have a big dislike for skaters and anyone else who comes near. A quick throttle with the board should work, or just pretend to be a student. As for the City centre, like most citys its big, dirty and always crowded! But apart from that theres plenty of places to explore and skate if you use your imagination. Best time to skate there is on a sunday. As during the evenings it is full of SHARONS and GARYS marching around in vast gangs going from pubs and clubs and you can be guaranteed some skate abuse from these people! Plus they tend to get in the way a bit. Only other place that seems to be skated is HYDE PARK, which is fine, if you just wanna scooter about (the paths and hills have been re-surfaced) and bang into the odd student or bloody jogger. (Que the UNPAs, incest bros!!!) or zoom down the

RAMPAGING WITH
"RAWHEADED REX"

REVOLUTION

NEE WAH!
NEE NAH!
PINK PUFFY BUPS!



A CRETINS GUIDE TO

SKATERS? PAH!!
THEY AINT NUTTIN'
BUT SCRAPPY
COCK HOLSTERS!

STRANGE ADVENTURES

OK! OH!! WHICH ONE
OF YOUR TURKEZ IS
WEARING MA JOCK
STRAP!!!

SURFING

THIS TIME... A FEW YEARS IN
THE FUTURE!

Alright we ask! What's this surfing lark about then eh? Why are so many DUDE out skaters into it? What gear do you need and can you get it for under 20,000 pounds? Do you need a suntan and a back catalogue of Beach Boys albums? Well, we thought lets blow the lid off this caper and send a few Mutie Squad Members off to the coast for a crash course in Surfing. So, quickly we blagged an expenses paid trip to WHITE SANDS on the PEMBROKSHIRE coast and told them to conquer that white water or we would rip up their bermuda shorts.

THE WITH-IT GEAR

One of them bloody great surfer boards is a good start. Like skateboards there are good ones and there are shite ones. You wont know the difference yet, so hire one of them. Most decent surf beaches have hire stands. Be chummy with them and tell them that you know jack shit and hopefully they will help you out. Make sure your board has a fin for balance and fat bastards should get a bigger board than a matchstick built dwarf. The other item you should require is a slimy wet suit. Now before you bitch on with "blah, blah dont need no pouncy wet suit, hard as nails I am."

GET ONE!!! For a start you can stay in the water longer and it makes you nice and floatie and helps you get on and off your board and it protects you from lots of nasty cuts and bruises. Lastly they are great fun when you have a piss in them... Now, prices to hire out suit and board starts around £2.50 and go up to £5 an hour. So all you cheapskates shout "Bleedin rip-off", but wait! You only need one hour. If you can surf for longa than that, then you must be some kinda super fit mutant. So, dont go out and hire 6 hours in one go, cos you wont be able to survive an hour and a half even.

THE GREAT BLUE THING

Get near the ocean, it helps. The ATLANTIC and IRISH SEA coast are the most fab for obvious reasons. The best beaches seem to be in CORNWALL and SOUTH WALES, so get there and find a camp site, cuz sleeping on the beach means you get sand in your underpants, not pleasant I can assure you. Now you dont just want a beach with big waves, you also need them to be FAT. A sixteen foot wave wont be too much joy if its only 6 inches deep. Also, waves need to come in horizontal

And tites ass nellans, vaste and plumpy tooe.

to the beach for best results.

Also always take notice of coast guards notices and for god sake stay clear of RIPTIDE, its a harsh mangler of bodies and boards. So getting good weather, a groovy beach and the surf up is the most difficult part of the surf experience. Try to suss out from surf magazines which beaches are cool, then hang

Or gobble my thyng or do dirtie thynges with cones.

out and try to talk to the locals. They will tell you what time of the day the surf is best, yes, the surf is ruled by tides, so you dont spend hours hanging around. Oh, and its safer when the tides coming in.

LIKE, DOING IT MAN!

Not so easy, first thing to suss out is how to lie down on the thing. So get your board on the beach (and where noone can see you) and get the feel of the board. Grip the sides or rails and make sure your body is in the middle of the board. Too far forwards in the water, and you nose dive, too far back, and you slide off. Next standing, this has to be completed in one move. From lying down and crouching standing up. You'll find it a damn sight easier to knee board at first, standing will come later, so dont waste good money by trying to get up and falling off all the time.

CATCHING A WAVE

Waves come in sixes and sevens, so if you see a biggie coming, WAIT, the other one behind it will be even huger. So when you get "your" wave, PADDLE LIKE FUCK! with your arms close to the board, and your feet if you can balance. The wave will then catch and throw you off, nearly drowning you. But after an hour or so you should stay on. Determination is what you need. Grit your teeth and fling abuse at the wave, we find it helps.

BRAIL THE SPANKER! ALL HANDS ALOFT!

STAR TIP! THAT THERE SURFER NONSENSE!

Never put the board between you and the wave as this could sorta kill a bit. Think about all those tons of salty water bearing down on you with a huge piece of wood on top of you... So there you have it a fools guide to blundering thru the harsh headed art of surfing. One thing though, some surfers can be real bastards to begin with, cutting beginners up with their huge waxed boards and such things. So give all surfers plenty of room dont fuck about in a surf area.... and you should be riding 20 footers in.... years. Now its not that hard and like skating, once youve been affected white water fever shall get its grip on you for sure.

MAGAZINES

Coolest rag is EDGE, which is available from EDGE MAGAZINE, SUITE 2 FLOOR 1, ALEXANDRA HOUSE, ALEXANDRA RD, SWANSEA. Its a skate mag as well, so extra bonus huh? (£2 post paid)



ITS A GIG! Bad Brians/Bambi Slam!

London

Driving like a maniac, pumping out the hardcore beat, I thrashed my yellow Aston Martin to new speed excesses on the thousand mile highway stretching from distant Cambridge to home, safety and London. Pedal to the metal petrol gauge crashing down to zero, I roared into my private Finsbury Park garage, ran inside my penthouse, donned suitable attire, picked up my entourage of young model nymphomaniacs raced out to the tube station and caught the train with seconds to spare. Friday night and I'm feeling kinda

OUT OF NOWHERE,
DOWN FROM THE
SIDES OF THE
CANAL COME THREE
DOZEN KIDS ON
SKATEBOARDS.

GRRR!!
IM GONNA
BITE YA LEG
DOUGH BOY!!

funny gold chain round my neck and pockets full of money, I chill out on the train and stroll out casual at Hammersmith. My Italian man-servant has reserved me a place at the front of the queue. Here I get in, and a thousand saps get left on the pavement, a capacity show, sold out to pack-



Good. Squat slightly with your legs apart, son.

some rhymes and talk skating before I cruise round the crowd some more. I know just about every face here from one case or another, so I speak freely and make social calls on one and all. I manage to ignore BAMBI SLAM completely, and sit and work the action

of my 38 automatic with nervous fingers as the temperature rises beyond boiling point. Cooler saunas i've had before. Finally I paint myself at the stage, the crowds part to let me thru and I hang out at the front ready for the turmoil to come. Petty grievances work themselves out among others while

IN PLASTIC BAGS THEY CARRY
THEIR DIREATING SPIDERS!!
CLOTHED ONLY IN RAGS AND NOT
EVEN KNOWING WHAT THE CAPITAL
OF NEBRASKA IS!! THESE ARE
TYPICAL SIGHTS OF WAR!!!

1. Farmhouse cider
2. Diat Pils
3. Sainsburys own brand Chicory + coffee
4. Aftershave and orange juice.
5. Gang bang(half a cider with pernod and black.)
6. Anything thats free.

WEEBLES WOBB,
BUT THEY DONT TELL
ME TO SELL ME HER
SO I DONT GIVE HER

MUTIES TOP SIX
TIPPLES!

I pass comment with others in the crowd on the nature of inside dealing and other stockmarket issues. Then, lights down, and its time for New Yorks most venerable and long-standing perpetrators of tone-bending, that is, the Bad Brains hit the stage, with thrashing dreads, they blast out new gear an an unbelievable volume and density, happy to be back in town they say, and pump hard. The temperature goes up, the crowd gets down, its all hardcore, theres nothing soft. The reggae songs serve as a chance to catch ones breath and then out come the oldies, rock for light ripping most, I pass out from heat exhaustion get picked up by a fellow mosher. The brains rock so damned hard that you are a complete shithead if you didnt go to see them, and why the hell bother to read

about it if you didnt bother to get to the show? All too soon the indescribably excellent band are all finished up, and so are the audience. The walls are streaming with rivulets of sweat and the ceiling is dripping. I hit backstage to find gabba, shoot the breeze with the cool-guy brains, then make the last tube within seconds, and speed home for whiskey and prolonged sexual activity with young boys in my waterbed.

A THREEPENNY
CONFETI RAT-ON-A-STICK.
IF I SEE A YANK
ASSI KICK!!

Pork Linked to Cirrhosis

his armchair is alive and vegetables ta

bribe a policeman
hand a pound

BITING CRITICISM

100% AUDIENCE PARTICIPATION.

SCREW YOU

Skating's
LIVELIEST
letters !!

CUTTLE
FISH
JUSTICE!

We love you because of your big expressive eyes that dart here and there and take in everything around you. Your eyes that show what you feel because you're honest enough to have nothing to hide. We love your crazy turned-up nose.

very active, and hostile, what we need is a posse of hardcore skaters (or a skate spasm)

yours Bonzodoodalontamer

SM5D - Dont fight the police! Man! Befriend them, teach them to skate, then laugh at them when they fall on their nosy piggy heads.

Dismembering by State Hippies

policeman on stilts looking in

Dear SM5D through cab window. What are you trying to prove?! With that FOUL MOUTHED language and SEX etc... That BRISTOL is a rather hostile place where all the HARD KNOCKS(?ed)hang out, BRISTOL, BRISTOL, BRISTOL. Who are you trying to kid? I went to Bristol once and found it one of the most LOVELY, little SWEET, MIDDLE CLASS town with all nice snobby BASTARDS, I've ever been to so who are you trying to kid! Bollocks man!! And you people think that skateboarding is so really tough, with all the HARD-CORE music and BEANIE(whats this guy on?ed)boards with skulls on them! SKATEBOARDING, I classify skateboarding as little SPOODLES (origin of this word unknown,

scousers please write and spill the beans on the meaning - ed) arsing around on wheels. I suppose some of the ramp stuff is a bit RADICAL but if you're wearing pads, you're alright really. I think the only good thing about your magazine are some of the drawings and the clothes. Anyway I only sent off for your magazine for something to moan about.

Skateboarding my ARSE!

BRISTOL MY ARSE!

Eraserhead, Liverpool. MR NONSENSE
SM5D - Well, what can we say to such damning indictment of British skaters. We say that all you scouse 'Spoodles' go and track down this master of the written insult and force feed him ball bearings until he admits that TONY HAWK is the 2nd coming of the messiah.

Everybody is very pleased except Brian Snail.

Yo Mutie Squad

I am just screamin sooo badly cos your 'zine is just absolutely mental. I live near HULL in yorkshire and the skate scene up here is dismal, apart from me an' my pals, i've only seen 2 skaters and one of them was a polyprop! What is your fixation with bondage, anyway(yes, I've read the pervy mag you took the cuttings from). The bobbies up here, however are



HEY!
TAKE A
LOOK AT
THIS ONE!
WHOOA! IT'S
REAL KINKY!!

Dear (S) MUTIES

I tend to agree with 'Hell Guts weird beard'(see last issue-ed) about you reporting to the great unwashed seeting masses, that Antisect are smackheads. Antisect are a band and thus should be judged for their musak and not their personnal problems. Even if

it is true(which I know many people doubt), that gives you the right to judge them and to make what they do (if they do) common knowledge. OK I

agree with you there but...the STUPIDS 'Boxing Prats'eh, just cos SM5D said Antisect are junkies, putting down the STUPIDS as the above and 'A bunch of twats' seems a bit. Nah nah nah nah...the STUPIDS do NOT take the piss out of disabled people, I quote"They express what they feel, not what they're told to feel. We're not against them, we're trying to, uh, glorify them"(TOMMY STUPID)

love NAH DUDE/TERRORDOME, SIN CITY.

SM5D-OK, OK, Antisect aint junkies but might as well be, I mean these guys SMOKE POT, and everyone knows that leads to heavy HORSE addiction! As to the Stupids, they bloody do take the piss outta spasics! If you've ever heard TOMMY and ED SHRED rapping after a few root beers you should know that. So 0/10 for accuracy Mr Sin

Poking genitals repeatedly with surfboard...

Dear SM5D,

Your mag has even reached our humble country. It seems strange to us that an american should be wasting time trying to educate ignorant English bastards about skating and musik. It is rumoured to us that you are an imposter and are really a 'limey' lard arse yourself and that your real name is in fact Bear, could this be in reference to the fact that you have no hairs on your genital region and that you are really a prepubescent faggot as our many of your limey counterparts. We would be interested to see if you have a snappy answer to this letter Bald Balls! ha ha from the Rotonde Punx(IFB) Rotonde, Berkel en Rodenrijs, Holland

SM5D(BEAR) I've more hairs on my gonads, than you have as the dutch cook as well as they had hot dinners. And as the dutch cook as well as they

skate you have had very few hot dinners as you all live on cheese and mouldy bread!!! Up your bum cloggie, your just jealous cus you aint got no hills to skate. FOR YOUR INFORMATION, NO MORE LETTERS ON PAGE BUT LOTS MORE ON PAGE 22!

FIGHT THE SYSTEM!
...ORTICKLE MY
FANCY!! BING, BONG,
BING, BONG!!

GREAT
HEADERING
SANDEGG'S
ITS...

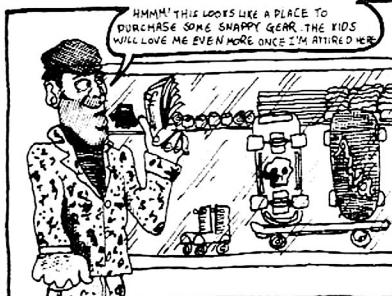
HE CAN SAY
BIG SMURFS
KNOX YET

Kangaroos cannot walk downstairs

MR. MC GRUNTER

THE SLIGHTLY
CUCKOO!
SKATERSMATE!





ASK DA

QUACK

with
Doc. Mallard

ALWAYS
APPLY
LEECHES
TO GROUND
DOWN TRUCKS

A mohican copped it first.
Yes kids its that time of year when all it ever does is rain, you know what I'm talkin' about, Yes that's right, England. In the summer time, I know its sad to say it, but compared to glorious California our weather is crap, but dont despair, do not panic and dont run away, for all your problems are solved, just write away to good ole 'Doc Mallard Blues Buster c/o SMSD etc. and well melt that misery away.

Dear Doc,

I have a very embarrassing problem, I love HC, but I don't skate, I'd love to be able to spend over £100 on these bits of wood that so many people get a stiffy over these days. I practice everyday to get that phoney american drawl right and to no avail, I drink drink gallons of Kool Aid and Root Beer to get in the right spirit and it just makes me urinate over the nearest half pipe. I know I'll never be able to hold my head up high at the next STUPIDS gig, when they blast out WIPEOUT and BTBIG. I suppose theres no future for me and HC together until I learn to skate after all, that's what HC is all about. yours Frank 'Nah Dude' Furter Unhip Road, Not in the USA.

DOC; Hello teeth you miserable little oik. Are you not JOHN from HERESY. No, seriously though, I understand and sympathize with your obviously large problem. All I can say is, you wanna board? then bloody go buy one. You want a phoney american drawl, then keep practising, believe me, one day it'll come. You want to drink gallons of disgustingly crap american beverage, great, just make sure to look for a toilet next time. As for the HC, c'mon man no one holds there head up high at a STUPIDS gig. Remember, skating and Hardcore aren't everything, which brings me quite conveniently around to sex (NEXT)

KNUCKLES AND
WICH, MALLET
CAKE!
MUTIE BOYS ARE
ON THE MAKE!!!

SMASHIN
MILKED

Yo Doc

I have a problem cos all the roads and pavements here in Scotland are so fucked up, so carrying my board is quite often nessecary and christ you should see my new jeans, I got them about 6 weeks ago and they are almost worn away from grip tape abrasion, what the fuck can I do? I have another problem too, I am addicted to peanut butter and ice lollies (not consumed at the same time) What can I do about that? Yours I need Helpingly Brian Jellystone P.S. Your zines not quite as good as the BFANO.

Dear Doc

My penis is so large, I'm worried.

HELP!
Bear Hacken...
oops, I mean Kev Smith
Woking, Surrey.

DOC;

Wrong mag Gasbrain!!

RADICAL

WHAT HAVE I DONE?
WHY, I'VE SIMPLY
REVEALED THE MONSTER!
THAT LURKS WITHIN
YOU! YOU FOOL!

Dear Doc

Recently me and my friend had an argument about the meaning of CD's, my friend tells me in no uncertain terms that it in fact means Cosmetic Defects, where upon I know it means Cranial Dislodgement. Being a doctor I am sure you can tell my friend that I am horribly right and put an end to our skate wars. Yours Gary (the grinder) Willis Milton Keynes.

P.S. Heres a fiver

DOC; Well Brian me old son, cheer up and look on the bright side, so ya got a few holes in your trousers, havent we all, ripped jeans are very trendy and if you wear em till they're well worn, you can let em hang high as we say here at SMSD. But if you're still worried, why not try purchasing the new SMSD anti-abrasion plate cast from the finest high grade steel, they clamp firmly to your outer thigh, thus eliminating 99% of grip tape abrasion, only £250 from your local skateshop, ask for it by name, you know it makes sense. Alternatively, try writing to TOMMY STUPID, he's a gluttonous pig who can help you with problem 2. And it ain't my zinc thicko!! (NEXT)

I puked up in a pram full of smack.

DOC; Of course you're right knuckle-head, remember all bribes are gratefully accepted, just write c/o Doc M.

SKATE ALL DAY

AND

GET INTO FIGHTS

WE'RE SITTING DUCKS!

WACK!

ON-DABONE!
IN THE...

MMMM...!

THROWING TOMATOES AT DUCK

MMMM...!

<p

Barfing Material

Yeah we all know what its like.Ya go back to your pad with a few sweaty amigos, after a well fleshy skate sessions to have an almighty chow down.Aand GOD total embarrassment!Like,you aint got a piggin twig in the old larder.Not even a tin of I smoked mackerel eggs or even a bottle of Champers.I mean,we are talkin a seriou loss of the street cred points. So us kind-hearted Muties thought Hey well,lets give you a recipe that any dumb klutz could stick together with whats lying around the old penthouse suite. So here it is,Its cheap and cheerful and goes under the name of;

MuleKicker Shunt La Bamba

- 2 Small Partridges
- 1 Fresh Pineapple
- 4 Pints of Dublin Bay Prawns
- 1 Goats Willy
- 2lb of Margarine("HAPPY SHOPPER")
- $\frac{1}{2}$ Kilo Lambs Liver
- 3 Large Spanish Onions
- 2lb Cooking Cherries
- 1 Large Horses Bladder
- Oregano

Dill Pickle

Right throw away the goats willy for starters,because you wont be needing that.Then totally clean the horses bladder and put it on.(Dont go out of ya pad while youre still wearing it-cus its still illegal in some parts of the UK). Then cut out all the partridges insides and place them in a colander,trim all the juicy bits (that are black)off the prawns and chop ya onions rather carelessly. Put the pineapple into a huge saucepan,a 1/2" scone tin or any other container that you can borrow off next doors.Heat all other ingredients in the marg or KY jelly,which ever turns you on most,then add dill pickle and oregano,sprinkle ham fistedly with lambs liver and serve at once. Serves six*

*Well,thats a lie infact,it serves 2 at a push.



"RUN D.M.C/Beastie Boys" Amsterdam

WHATS THE TIME?ITS TIME TO COUGH UP 10 QUID TO GET IN? Thats what bleedin time it is. With my dodgy street credibility in ribbons I entered this stadium gig,submitted to police body" is that a pistol in your pocket or are you some sort of sicko pervert" search and proceeded to take a look and hang out.But bastard buggin hell!What a bunch of half wit euro-poppers make up the huge-oh audience tonight.All shining teeth,designer trousers and crap baseball caps.I shrugged off this saddening fact and went in search of the bar and some hardcore punk company.I find the bar and the beer,but no right on company. I settled for an ex-patriate plumber from basingstoke who was willing to pay for the drinks.We got drunk,a cheer goes up and a thousand whistles sound off,yes the beastie ones must be on.We dashed into the vast audotorium and jostle thru the dutch teenagers while the tearaways from Brooklyn stumble on stage.But hold it!THE BASTARDS ARE MIMING!!I dont care what anyone else tells you,this bunch of New York nancy boys where singing along to their re-recorded greatest hits.This fact was proved by Ad Rock(one third of this act) who at one point, stopped drawling into his mic, and lo and behold the singing carried on....Still,the euro-poppers didnt seem to notice and bounced about to the music while shouting "Yo there babied,we are much to be liking the beastie boys".Still,the music was bastard loud,they were well obnoxious and the 30ft penis was well dumb and a good show was had ...Just next up was Run DMC and,oh dear,it was time for the "Alright we luuurrve ya Amsterdam!Get down!Everybody shout YEAH" sort of thing.Too damned cabaret for my liking.The good thing was that they didnt mime and they put their all into it,unlike those slobs the Bee sting boys.Hits were played to order,crowd participation was bad and once more the euro-poppers where pleased as punch.All a bit too mainline for me though,Highlight of the evening was the beasties lobbing thousands of tacky Elvis Presley badges into the audience and then seeing the confused look on the faces of the kids.Classic stuff.Also the sight of fat german teenagers standing around in freshly purchased baseball caps sporting the word "CHILL"A truly gruesome sight.I'll tell you chums,if you didn't catch this tour,you werent missing much - and thats official!!



DONT PANIC!! MR. MANNERING! DONT PANIC! IT'S ONLY AN INTERVIEW WITH **HERESY** AND EVERY ONE KNOWS THEY DONT LIKE IT UP E'M!!

At a recent Mutie Squad outing (namely a Northern thrash gig) we bumped into that Bronzed Adonis, John, the well hung singer of Heresy. After a brief scuffle, we managed to calm him down enough to extract a short interview. Well, we thought, the kids out there might be vaguely interested in the depraved workings of a vocalist mind. So, print it we did, hope it gives you some insight....

WHAT IS YOUR FAVOURITE MADNESS SONG AND WHY?

Who thought of this question? I can't remember many Madness songs, how about 'One step beyond' or any of the early 45's before they became 'professional' minded and became serious musicians (yawn) and bored everyone to death with mundane pop ballads

Why the early stuff? Simply because it was the catchiest (i.e. raddest).

GET LAID EVERY NIGHT . PULL 3 FT. METHOD 412S . AND APPEAR AT
ONCE TALLER IN

C.U.N.T.
CURTIS UNIVERSAL NOVELTY T-SHIRTS
BOX CLUB , 57 PALATINE RD , LONDON N.16
GUARANTEED.



ALL T - SHIRTS HAND PRINTED
ON HIGHEST QUALITY SHIRTS
(SUPERTEES OR HANES)

ALL MONIES PAYABLE TO S.CURTIS

MANY OTHERS AVAILABLE: BAD BRAINS , PUBLIC ENEMY ,
LIL COOL J , SEND S.A.E. FOR LIST AND INCREDIBLY
CUTTING INSULTS.....

non-stick nightie

CAN YOU SKATE?

what do you think? Thats like asking Milo of the DESCENDANTS if he can sing! Of course I can skate - rather badly!! I dont skate very much at all, only when I borrow boards from friends, (Hi! Edwin - ya pencil necked, door-slapping geek!) and have to be careful not to break them (so radical - ha ha!).

WHAT ARE YOUR LEAST FAVOURITE PUNK BANDS AND WHY?

How about LUNATIC FRINGE?! Na, only joking mate!! I dont know, theres plenty around that I don't like for one reason or another. I dont like the way Deviated Instinct keep trying to get exposure in your mag, by pretending not to have written letters in. - cheap attention ploy eh bear??!! I cant stand ENGLISH DOGS, DESECRATIONS, ONSLAUGHT or SACRILEGE or anyone who takes themselves

TRY ME! IM GOOD
IN DA SACK! THE
FUDGE! CAN PUNK!

100% seriously like that. Also, CHAOS UK cos they practice too much, and take themselves so seriously... oh chaps!!

CAN YOUR PUSSY DO THE DOG?

Fuckin hell, I don't know! That's a bit of a 'deep' question for Muties isn't it? - or am I just thick or something???

WHY DO YOU THINK YOU'RE A BLOODY YANK?

I don't know, it's this disease I got from all those bloody yank lps and stuff....it creeps up on you! Now, come on, I dont look that much like a yankdo I? I was hoping I'd be accepted as a rad crusty-type as well - Boo hoo!! You cant win can you??!! I betta go bury my clothes in da garden and get back to a more traditional uk style, give me back my mohican. Wattie is god.

NO, THAT'S A LIE, NOW WE WANT THE TRUTH!
UNCLE SAM!

Oh no, probing questions, get the spotlight out and interrogate more, I'm cracking under the strain as the world will see the real me, the clone Uncle Sam!! Mike Muir is GOD! Forget CHAOS UK - Change it to CHAOS USA and then I'll love ya forever and ever! I'm just a victim of the capitalist Wests teenage marketing techniques - what's your excuse???

WHY DO YOU HATE GAYS?

Now, come on, lets be serious, if only for a brief moment - I dont hate anyone, except people who hate yanks and arent clones of the USA , like myself, hows that for an open-mind! Stamp out punk conformity, dress american or die!!!!

YA KNOW, IF DIS MUTIE GUYS WERE
REALLY RIGHTON THEY WOULD GIVE
YA A CONTRACT ADDRESS TO PESTER
THE BAND WITH YA LETTERS BUT DAY
AINT SO MOVE ON SUCKER!

electric porridge-slicer,

SNAGGLESPLEEN



HAPPENING

DURING SEX DO YOU:

NAPALM DEATH "SCUM" 1p

My no wonder the europeans laugh at our feeble HC scene, when we come up with halfwit nonsense like this. Pointless punk that sounds like 100 HONDA 50cc's revving up in an alley over which a man who has obviously got throat cancer, telling us that Ronald Reagan is a bad boy and if everyone stopped buying McDonalds takaways NIRVANA would be just around the corner. All the usual, "we're the fastest, loudest, craziest muttas in the whole world, honest" stuff, with all the tired cliches dragged out again. Pull yourselves together! Get out of that secure little ghetto you've built around yourself. Other than that I loved it.

C.I.A. "ILLEGAL" 12' import

Fun to be here and that's for sure noisy well cut up Hip Hop that sounds as if they know the BEASTIE BOYS extremely well. If you like hanging pieces of expensive german cars round your neck, fork out the high import price or forever be a bum boy, instead of a B.BOY.
(LL ROX)

SCHOCLY D "SATURDAY NIGHT - THE ALBUM"

Mc D goes thru musical styles like us joe publics go thru underpants. His latest thing, funky, loose and plain weird takes some getting used to, but as usual you'll end up loving the man with the huge gun strapped to his hip, even more. Not recommended for those of an anti sexist nature.
(RHYTHM KING)

C.I.A. "ILLEGAL" 12' import

GANG GREEN "THE SINGLES COLLECTION" 1p
Not heard this amusingly titled bunch before, but did I kick my own rump when I found out what I had been missing. Rock solid drunken

Hiding ducks in cupboards

punk in the DOA vein but a whole bucket more intense. Beefy guitar shots play off against old fashioned punk rock, foul mouthing. Play this to your straight edge buddies and force feed them rough cider at the same time.
(TANG)

YES BOYZ +
GIRLS. ITS TRUE!!
I SOLD ALL MY
WORLD POSESSIONS
TO FEED THOSE
POOR STARVING
MARTIANS! AND
I FEEL GREAT!!

RIPCHORD "DEFIANCE OF POWER" 1p

Bouncy, beat laden and more lethal than a skinhead on crack, is what this first offering from Weston-Super-Mares best thrash could be described as. We could also say, its mains, its rips and such other boring mouth offs but we wont. Listen to this while you practise OLLIE KICK FLIPS and we guarantee that you'll make everyone or RIPCHORD will refund your money.
(MANIC EARS)

7 SECONDS "PRAISE" 12'

Lumme! What has happened to all the yankie bands these days, the latest to pull a "Serious musicians/Arent we grown up these days" on us is this once decidedly ace group. All jangly guitars and acid stroked lyrics. Bloody sad, that's what we say.
(POSITIVE FORCE)

L.L. COOL J. "BADDER AND DEFFER" 1p

BLAM
DRI "CROSSOVER" 1p
Bollocks man, what has happened here then! DRI once heavyweights of da 30 secs thrash out song, have flopped stupidly into the grotty world of METAL. Dirty Rotten Imbeciles? More Like Dryed Up, Regressive and, and Crap! And guess what, theres lots of pretty little skulls on the big butch sleeve. Dated babies dated.
(METAL BLADE)

The 19 year old mouth on a stick of Hip Hop brings us the most awaited album of the year and for the most it is a let down. This man seems to have run dry of decent rymmes and only his DJ "club creator" seemsto hold the whole thing together. Mind you "I'M BAD" and "GO CLUB CREATOR" are both killer tracks and well worth slapping on a good quality tape.
(DEF JAM)

Thank you so much for laughing.
PUBLIC ENEMY "YOUR GONNA GET YOURS / REBEL WITHOUT A PAUSE" 12"

Hell shit, this record feels so shiny and tough. Must be the best thing in Hip Hop land for at least, um, two weeks. Smart,agressive and breaking down barriers all the way, this 12" has the b-side cut that will make you want to walk tall and steal a fuckin expensive motor. This must, we state, must be heard, or man you're just not ever going to be there. Undeniabely with it!
RIPCHORD "DEFIANCE OF POWER" 1p
Anthrax

.Electrodes attached to nipples

DISORDER "HOL KHEEF ABOTE FORSTUR!!" Promo 1p.

Just got a copy of this test pressing from the gaunts of BRISTOL who thrash. Now based in NORWAY with a new drummer they bring us more under produced Hell noise to abuse our bodies with strong liquer, great fun, goes down well with all sections of the punk community. The title roughly translates as "shut up aborted fetus face/well something like that."
(EARACHE)

SHIT
STUPID

Me, I can't stand poverty. With some people it's drunks. With me it's poor people.



COR BLIMEY LUV! PEARLY
QUEEN! CHANGAAT KINGS
CROSS! LUV-ADUCK! IT'S A .

cuckoo ticktock!

ABIG LETTER FROM THE BIG

SMOKE

by

Crucial SEAN MongoBaiter

"WE'RE LONDON, WE'RE BARMY, WE'RE OFF OUR FACKIN' 'EADS! JOIN THE REJECTS AND GET YOURSELF KILLED! WE'RE THE FAMOUS HIGHBURY HIT SQUAD AND WE COME FROM...?" "what? Skating? Not Football?" Well I suppose I can manage that. OK, yeah, I'll do it. Yeah, well, er yeah, skatin', London, yeah. Well, lets get this straight to start with, Londons obviously best at every thing cos I say so. And MEANWHILE II is best, also the most recent comp at MEANWHILE (presented by SMELL OF DEATH) was a blast, big PA, loud music and bu ly skate action. Names that spring to mind are pencil limbed PHIL CHAPMAN of BMX action/R.A.D. fame and his definate style and king of burlyness and small donor kebabbo, the illustrius DAVROSS. Now for those of you gas-brains who dont know DAVROSS, he has been a mainstay of London skating for many a year and is ferociously hated by all. Picture your worst nightmare, your most severe phycosis and IAN BRADY, put the result together and in size 13 Converse with curly hair and you've got him. Anyway his new street model is out now, but where to promote it? On bloody holiday in the states. This brings me, in a loose sort of way, to whats happenin' in, out, and forgotten about in Smokey place. SANTA CRUZ is well out my son and forgotton due to bad wood and deck snappage on a lango scale. Also INDY tru, well naff, due to cracking and available very cheaply for those. Braindead enough to still want them. Any store can offer you a good cheapo deal on those items, if you insist on buying PASSE nonsense, the ever sickening G+S NEIL BLENDER is a constant seller and too common sight, as are MADRIDS both prevalent in they're mini sizes, well in. ALVA FRED SMITHS were in for a week or so. VENTURES were cheap for a while too. But tophole truck has gotta be HINDAH! Much to chagrin of large nosed

Prob, drink-on-a-snack, unkle, knob, pop-up chip-pan. **Swell-Gurj**

buying PASSE nonsense, the ever sickening G+S NEIL BLENDER is a constant seller and too common sight, as are MADRIDS both prevalent in they're mini sizes, well in. ALVA FRED SMITHS were in for a week or so. VENTURES were cheap for a while too. But tophole truck has gotta be HINDAH! Much to chagrin of large nosed

shop assistants JOE at SLAM CITY SKATES who insists that they are not so good. I should add that as far as shop assistants go, JOE is definately IN and PAUL SUMAN is OUT and FORGOTTEN as far as SLAM CITY SKATE SHOP goes. Everyone rides SANTA CRUZ wheels these days cos they are best and cheap, no shit. The other week saw a VERT Comp featuring long haired U.S. faggot KEVIN STAAB, at the half finished ramp under the west way at LATIMER ROAD.

Vital stats. - 12'high, 10½' transistions

1½' of vertical and sodding wide me old china. The metal surface wasnt finished in time for the comp, so they used it a anyway. If the skatin was hot, the weather was even hotter, humid? I should bloody say so. Predictably STAAB saved his best for last and let fly during his routine with his board backwards, Airs of all kinds but the only thing that impressed my jaundiced tastes, was his fakie-olly-to smith grind. All the usual boring names were there, doing what they always do, so me and my mate Jess went skatin all those narley little banks we love so much that we have got hidden all over west london. Tell you were the are? not bleedin likely!! More than my jobs worth mate! Of course, as the style of our glorious eel-pie smelling hometown demands, Olly variations were the order of the day, olly to nosepicks, olly flips, olly railsides, grinds, airwalks, and the banks, the banks everywhere and so erotic! Oh, Oh, I cant speak of them anymore for health reasons. When we got back to the ramp where the comp was it was finished, Who won? Who Cares? Not me mate!

Wow! Ain't she something! .

Look at those mmm's!

THE MUTIES TOP SIX FEMALES.

1. Madonna
2. Debbie Harry
3. The girl we met on the ferry to dover when we were drunk.
4. That woman who works at the Laura Ashley counter in Debenhams.
5. Topov, the skate mutie cat (whos having babies)
6. Tracy typist (cos we cant think of no one else and if we're not nice to her she wont type)

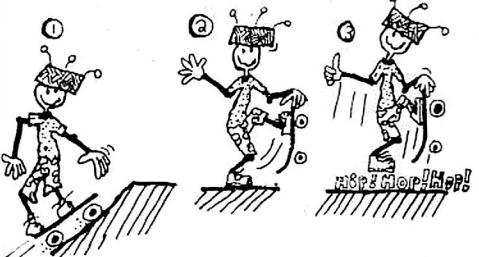
Shite-out of the year was the SUICIDAL TENDANCES gig the other day at Hammersmith Claredon. I was outside selling bargain priced, highest quality, but slightly less than official, T-Shirts before hand, when I got dragged inside by the bouncers (please note that it took 3 of them to carry me in by force) and marched up before the band and theyre manager to explain why I was selling bootlegs. Much to my horror and shock, I saw with my own mince pies, that they are all bloody FATTIES!!!! Well outre, mate! bloody FATTIES!! It turned out, much to more of my shock, that the band

RIGH THEN WHEN I RAISE MY EYEBROW TURN
THE PAGE FOR MORE COCKNEY PIFFLE!

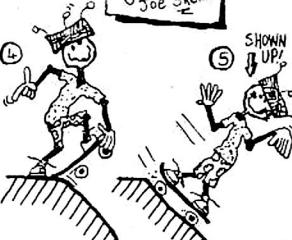
AAAHH!
COMBAT!

THAT NIGHT, MY WHOLE BODY TINGLED
WITH EXCITEMENT AT THE SUNTAKKED
VISION CONFRONTING ME

DISGUSTINGLY TOUGH TRICKS



STAR TIP!
LUCKY ARROW!
IN THE 3:15 AT
NEW MARKET
Joe Sketchin



HOW TO HAVE FUN FOR UNDER AROUND!!
GO TO THE NEAREST "DISCOUNT PORN STORE" + PURCHASE A CHEAP VIBRATOR. THEN GO DOWN TOWN AND FRIGHTEN SMALL CHILDREN WITH IT!!

We love you because you're a gentle, kind person who have soft eyes that twinkle even when you're serious. You have a crinkly mouth and wide smile that says you love the world.

HOP-ALONG-SWEEPER®

- ① FIND ALONG BANK AND ROLL UP IN A DEVIL-MAY-CARE WAY
- ② WITH YA BACK FOOT "FLICK" BOARD INTO YOUR LEADING HAND
- ③ KEEPING LEADING FOOT ON BOARD HOP ALONG THE LENGTH OF THE ENTIRE BANK
- ④ SLAM BOARD ON ITS TAIL. GET READY TO REMOUNT
- ⑤ REMOUNT! GO BACK AND FEEL RATHER EMBARRASSED

HEY! TELL YOU WHAT! I'VE GOT AN ENORMOUS RED UGLY SWOLLEN.....ON SECOND THOUGHTS HERES MORE LONDON STUFF...

were more interested in the whereabouts of singer MIKE MUIRS favourite bandana (without which he wont perform)than me, and the manager looked the t-shirts over and said'OK, but dont push your luck" and told the bouncers to let me go,Ha!What Saps! I ask you!Anyway, SUICIDALS revealed as their true fat wimpy selves where shite on stage and their new stuff is forgotten about already.More to the point,where were you on the shit-kicking SCHOOLY-D UK

A slave to the bathroom?

tour recently!It ruled so much I cannot tell you.Check out the new album or forever blindly survive in the past, provincialponce.Since the demisse of the IGLOO CLUB as a venue,(host of many STUPIDS gigs,with a painted curb nearby)theres nowhere worth a sod to see bands,so lots of late-night skating is the order of these warmer evenings.SOUTHBANK is always covered in lots of gravel,thrown by winos who treat the place as accommodation,so lots of slides are the order of the day.

Where will it all end?I ask myself, when they finally get round to tearin the place up,I answer cynically. Places worth a mention;HARROW SKATEPARK, ROMFORD SKATEPARK, and MEANWHILE II my son.Others too various to mention,ask anyone at MEANWHILE to take you to some killer banks and they'll laugh at you, and thats more than you deserve.I cant really put myself out to do anymore so can I have my money now you imitate sods.

I GOTTA POOH STICK AN IM GONNA USE IT!!

FAT? FLABBY OVERWEIGHT

TU WEI

What the fuck do people from south Jersey know, anyway? Nothing.

RIPPED MY STICK - Somebody has just stolen my skateboard.

RIP MY STICK - "It's a lovely sunny day to go out and...."

SKETCHY - A skater who looks like he has been badly drawn.

YUDDIE - A young urban dropout - very likely to be a skater.

WIPE OUT - To violently attack a skater who you are jealous of.

GOOSE ON STILTS - Used in "He is so crap! Man he skates like a"

"YEAH DUDE" - OK OK! we know your good, so get off the ramp and let the rest of us have a go!

THESE ARE VERY NICE MADAM - A term used by the surrealist skater to tell someone that in their eyes they are really going for it.

BETTY - Skate groupies who bear an uncanny resemblance to Betty Boop.

BUMMED OUT - To be propositioned for money by a wino,tramp,in other words a "bum".

BUBBLEHEAD - Someone rather like yourself. A gullible old fogey who wants to get in with the kids.

Get the shopkeeper to weigh your chocolate drops in an old sock.

TRY and burrow underground using
FINGERNAILS ONLY.

AN ESSENTIAL GUIDE TO

SKATE SPEAK

NASAL / SPRAY /
NASAL / SPRAY /
WOOFER /
BETTY YE /
UP WIV /
A POUND /
OF SPRAYS /
IF YACULLS /
US A DOOFER

Ever feel totally left out by all those chill cats talking their own 'lingo'? Want to wise up to the 'crazy' world skate speak? Well, here we go then! SMSD bring you the definitive glossary of hip phrases and now generation wording. With this street level slang, even the squarest old has-been can appear to be young, snappy and tuned in!

GNARLY - By golly that chap is rather good.

NARKY - Not only is he good, but he's rather angry as well.

SHRED - He is such a good skater that his clothes fall apart. They literally shred them selves.

OLIE - A cool trick.

KICKTURN - A not so cool trick.

A BACK SIDE BONELESS TO OLLIE INVERT - A completely stupid trick guaranteed to break both legs.

LAME - A skater who has broken both legs.

CUFFLINK HEAD - Some one in a suit who hates the kids.

DUDE - One of the kids.

Tony Benn's against it.

Six junkies shit for the first time in six months. I smelled the food they hadn't ate.

reviews

WOOHOO!



YUK!
NOT ANOTHER
BLEEDIN'
BAND
INTERVIEW!

GURK

Its a mix up of skating and hardcore you can sample here. All seems terribly similar to us, nothing out of the ordinary and that's what most folks is lookin for we reckon. Serious zine buffs only....

TWO MONSTER-
OUS
NATTERJACK
DOGS!

!!

CURB ZONE

This is A4 format which makes a bloody change I must say! Good one tho, scruffy and badly typed. Lotsa crap cartoons and purile laughs. - Buy for the sheer hell of it. (10p Nook Cottage, Silver street, South Petherton.)

ZINES dont you just love em. Be they crap, pouncy or a bit of alright, they are a vital part of our wonderful scene. Unfortunately, most are well below par, far too many dark splodges masquerading as photos, in jokes and endless references to their mates and too many bastard STUPIDS interviews. God, theres more to music than these IPSWICH buffoons. Still, even the undeveloped zines are worth a glance, and the good ones can be essential reading. Heres a few we had thrown at us:

TONY ALVAS TEETH

We have got number 2 of this one and man is it a step up from the first one. Nice and cluttered, a whole bundle of retard humour and plenty of impishly fine graphics. (supplied by the most talented BUDGIE) covers the nottingham area well, worth the money easy. (25p, 43 Hartly Rd, Kirby in Ashfield, Notts. NG17 8DP)

SAD MAG

is a BMX/ SKATE magazine is this bugger. The dumb and trivial bits are mainly about BMX thank Allah, the rest is skating with plenty of fancy computer graphics. They dont appeal to our eye as we are so low-tech people, altogether a bit knob. (30p, 86 Conway Drive, Shepshed, Nr Loughborough, Leics LE12 9PP)

WIMP OUT

The Bristol based zine is now on 5strand is going from strength to strength. Great graphics, childish humour and side swipes at the pompous side of skatin. Get this and you're unlikely to hate yourself. (20p, Freeland Place, Bristol, BS24NP)

We love you, because you sing sentimental songs and we're sentimental people. You sing of love and memories and broken hearts, in that soft honey voice; you sing of the things that make life worth living.

PETER BOWLES SAYS:
DON'T BE AN OLD MEANIE!
ALWAYS SEND A S.A.E.
WHEN ORDERING A
JOLLY OLD MAGAZINE... CAN
I SAY CUNT NOW?

ALATE PLUG (yawn)

FUTURE NOW! No. 1
BRAND NEW "BIGTIME" ZINE
FROM DOOP NORTH NOTTINGHAM.HAM.PHOTOS OF SKATERS + THE LIKE AND FAR
TOO MUCH PRAISE OF THE
USA-BLEEDIN MATE IF YA
LIKE IT THAT MUCH SHOOT
OF THERE. STILL FAIRLY
COOL READ AND YAGET A
FLEXI DISC WITH IT. AVA-
ILABLE FROM SLECTA-DISC IN
NOTTS AND ALSO FROM
THAT PLABBY EGOTISTIC-
AL TRAITOR TO THE MASSES
DIG OF EARACHE RECORDS
NO ADDRESSES WE HAVE
RUN OUT OF.. AEEEEE!!!

Horrid Good News

TIME BOMB

A well localized zine covering that awfully poor part of the country., Geordie ville. Essential readings for any skater in the area, we must stress that to other places, its not really relevant. (20p 4 Sorley street, Millfield, Sunderland, Tyne and wear, SR4 7UW)

Pastrycutter

EDGE MAGAZINE

Fumes from sick buffalo Not seen a recent issue of this skate/surf glossy, but before , always dominated by surfing, a bit mainline for our mutoid taste, but it will give you a suss on the more establishment end of the two pursuits.

(£2 post paid , Suite 2, Floor 1, Alexandra House, ALEXANDRA ROAD, SWANSEA.

WELL RATED NON-SKATE ZINES

PROBLEM CHILD

National hard-core zine. Must be read if you like the odd bit of brain pounding noise. (40p, 51 Yeding Lane, Hayes, Middlesex, UB4 0EN)

RADIOACTIVE SHEEP ALERT

Absolutely pathetic humour. If you thought SMSD was childish grab a slice of this one darling. (20p, 28 Bellyville Drive, Oadby, Leicester, LE2 4HA).

RAISING HELL

Bloody rude and bastard cheap. Also big MUTIE fans. Covers mainly HC things. (15p, Box 32, The Callis, Leeds, West Yorks, LS2 7EY)

WE'RE NOT LAUGHING WITH YOU, BUT AT YOU, SECTION.

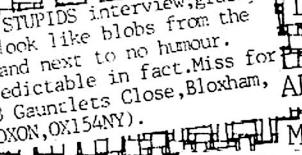
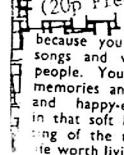
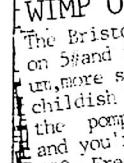
LOBSTER TELEPHONE

DIRECTORY(Derby)

AD-(yawn)NAUSEUM(Bristol)

MAXIMUM IMPACT(Hull)

To be tied to a rack and beaten with leather whips, thank you



GRRR!! it's those

BLOODY KIDS!

OH! HI KIDS... IT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE THOSE WACKY LITTLE IMPS ARE HERE YET! HMM... LETS TRY THE RAMP PLACE OF MANY A JOLLY JAPE... HA HA!

SOS VOICE

CRUMBS! NOT HERE EITHER... AH! MAYBE THOSE LOVABLE SCAMPS ARE HATCHING A PLOT AT THE...
EMPTY!

GANGHUT!! FOUND THE PENSERS!! WONDER WHAT "EVIL" PRANKS THERE OUT TO? LETS GO IN AND FIND OUT EH READERS!! TITTER!!

RUSTLE! GLUG! GLUG!
SNIFF!

GANGHUT.
OPEN
ALIVE
IN
THAT'S A BUSH OF

HIGGNG! WHAT FIENDISH, HA HA, "COPERS" ARE YOU UP TO THIS ISSUE? COME KIDS, LETS GO OUT FOR A ROMPING GOOD ADVENTURE, EH!

WHAT THE FUCK! DO LET THAT OLD CUNT IN!!!



NOW LISTEN UP SUCKERS! YOU BETTER TELL THE TOERINGS WHO WRITE THIS SHITTY RAG IF THEY WANT SOME BITE DUCKS IF WE EVER COMES BACK OR YA GET MORE OF DA SAME!!

NOW ROLL ON FUCKIN' CREDITS MAH!!

WHIMPER! MA POOR DOSE... MOAN...

THE END?!

HO! NO! CUNT! YOU RUDE LITTLE TYKES! NOW COME ON! OUTSIDE FOR SOME OFF-BEAT SKATE BOARD HU'MOUR!

LOOK HU'MY! WE AINT DOIN FA' TILL WE GET SOME PROPER WAGES UPFRONT! SO SHOOT OFF GEEZER WE'RE FUCKIN BUSY, SEE!!

NOW LOOK HERE YOUNG MAN! HU'MPH... TELL YOU WHAT I'LL GIVE EACH & SHINY NEW 50 PENCE AS WELL AS THE USUAL BAG OF SMARTIES! NOW STOP BEING SILLY AND ENTERTAIN THE READERS!

UP YOURS! NO DEAL! NOW MOVE, BEFORE MY FRIEND GETS REALLY MAD!

ARE YOU THREATENING ME THAT'S IT!! GET OUT THERE NOW OR I'LL PUT OVER MY KNEE AND GIVE YOU A...

SWING!

CRUNCH!

LEAP!

Top Tips

for



HI KIDS! GUITARIST OF GAVE BIKERS HERE. I FOUND THAT A SKATEBOARD RAISED UP ON 3 BREEZE BLOCKS MAKES AN EXCELLENT COFFEE TABLE!! BUT THEN AGAIN I'M OUT MY BRAIN ON ACID.

Every couple of weeks, make sure to change your wheels about in a diagonally way. Also, if ya got centre set wheels, bloody well turn them around as well, that's why they are made that way. Now you can ride until nothing but your bearings are left.

Crap off, Chuzzlewit, I'm talkin' to ya

Dont whatever you do get rid of trucks just cos you have ground so bad that the king pin keeps stalling on the terrain so hurling you thru space and time. All you gotta do is take the truck apart and reverse the king pin. Simple huh! This will definately not affect your performance and so you can proceed to totally destroy your trucks till they finally bust apart at great speed.

To tail guard or not to tail guard, this is the question. Though a tail bone will prolong the life of your deck, it is a handicap. This piece of overpriced plastic will stop you doing really swell ollies and 100s of tail involved tricks. So weigh it up. Be a total wimp out miser or launch yourself into a new dimension of skating. Guess what we recommend...

THINK ABOUT CAMELS



COMICS THAT ARE

THE TERMINAL IT

SWAMP THING

BATMAN

JUSTICE LEAGUE OF AMERICA

GREEN ARROW - NIGHT OF THE LONGBOW HUNTERS

BEST OF 2000AD

DAREDEVIL

SWAMP THING - Book One
HALO JONES - Book Two + Three

Get any cheap, cheerful tips? Money saving wheezes or ways of conning things for next to nothing? If so write to PEA BRAIN SKATERS/OSM5D. Next issue, we tell you how to make copers out of cornflake boxes, plus grip tape out of sand and flour + water paste...

Mr Skateboard Shop wont give you any money back. He will say that screws delamanate the board, which in fact is true. So get the bolts and you might save wads of cash.

Stellar Mud-packs

When you just have to buy a new set of rails, the first thing to do is chuck those cheap tacky screws away and invest in some all purpose SEX BOLTS. Why? Because if you use screws and you have a dodgy board, that just happens to break, then Mr Skateboard Shop wont give you any money back. He will say that screws delamanate the board, which in fact is true. So get the bolts and you might save wads of cash.

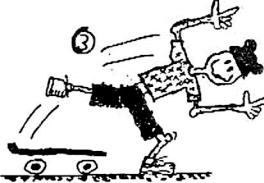
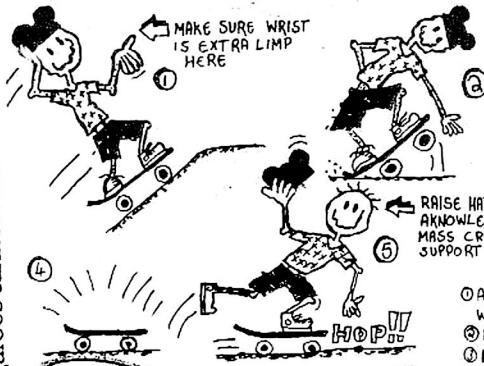
DISGUSTINGLY TOUGH TRICKS No.3

BEST PERFORMED
AFTER A HEAVY
BOUT OF GLUE
SNIFING
& JOE SKATE

Acid Rain
the Burning P.22!

King Prawn

Kangaroos cannot walk downstairs.



MARATHON MAN

① APPROACH A LONG BANK WITH "I HAVEN'T GOT A BLOODY CLUE WHAT I'M DOING" ATTITUDE.
 ② DO A NOISY TAIL SLIDE ON TILL YA STOP.
 ③ LEAP OFF BOARD
 ④ RUN ROUND THE BLOCK AND BACK TO THE BANK
 ⑤ HOP BACK ON BOARD AND LOOK PLEASED WITH YOURSELF

I like a man with spunk!
 COR! WOULD YOU CREDIT IT! MORE
 OF THOSE MANY OLD LETTERS
 UH-OH! HERE COMES
 TEACH BETTER BE OFFS! I'M INFOR
 A GOOD THWACKING!!

Dear "Sirs"
 Recently, while in the skateboard shop SLAM CITY SKATES buying a skateboard for my 11 year old son, he saw your magazine SM5D, he seemed to think its what all the BIG skateboarders were reading and so he badgered me into purchasing it for him. Initially, I was angered by the free sticker with it, stating that "PEDESTRIANS MUST DIE". Pretty sick stuff, encouraging children to attack innocent passers by. Very adult I must say! Inside the 'magazine' gets a great deal more debased and down right obscene. What wit and intelligence it must take to make cheap jibes about homosexuality and AIDS. My son was confused and bewildered by all this sick "humour", as obviously its aimed at the 'adult' audience who somehow, this kind of "all the boys together" humour seem to appreciate. Kindly in future, print a proper warning on the cover, so that youngsters don't pick up this filth mistaking it for a genuine skate 'fanzine'. Yours, Mr. H. Dowell

SM5D - Leave it out GRANDAD! If you dont dig the subtle creative style of our prose, then stick to something safe for your son, like STAMP COLLECTING.



God Never Changes'

LESLIE CROWTHER

HI KIDS!
 I'M A
 PORT-A-LOO!
 WHAT ARE
 YOU?

GUARANTEED
GENUINE
100% PURE
BULLSHIT

MMA...
 SHRED
 MAN
 SHRED

THE MUTIES TOP FIVE FILMS

1. The Great Escape.
2. Conquest of Planet of the Apes.
3. Kelly's Heroes.
4. Slave girls from beyond Infinity
5. Summer holiday.



Absolutely no skating, but guaranteed no naughty words! And Mr Dowell, if your son don't hear twice as worse in the school playground, then we will eat our designer stubble.

Dear Muties
 I just received SM5D for the first time and fuck, is it rad. I've almost mastered a boneless row. Thanks to your zine, but my ollies leave a lot to be desired. Oh and tell all Glasgows skaters to meet in Glasgow Central at the meeting point at 2pm Sunday Aug 23rd for rad session, we'll maybe hit HELVIN GROVE for a groovy fuck-about and a piss-up and maybe even dig up the filled in bowls.

Yours skatingly Brian Yellystone
 SM5D - We think your ollies will improve if you use your FEET instead of your ELBOWS. Still, hope your dinky competition goes swell, send us some gossip and pics from it if you can.

NOW THAT'S
 WHAT I
 CALL A GRIND

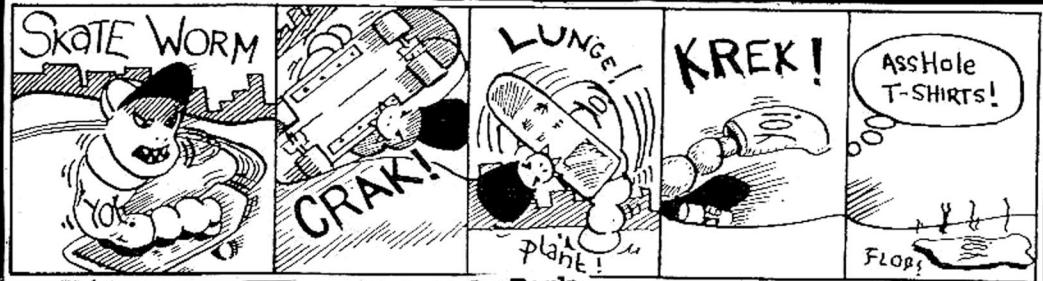
WENCH! To the BUNK!



The sleeve of my Tacchini track suit top was fucked. But it was worth it!

p23

the story continues



Manuring the potato crop at Gatcombe Park.

Then

"I've been brainwashed by the CIA."

PATROL/MR DNA" as well as the definitive version of "SECRIT AGENT MAN", but with decreasing press coverage, poorer sales, and no further live gigs, the downward trend had begun. The third album, only really notable for the single "FREEDOM OF CHOICE" and accompanying skateboard video, was just another record. "WHIP IT", another single, was unceremoniously used as a theme tune to a kiddies toy advert (as was the BUZZCOCKS "Late for the train", fact freaks). Always considered too 'punk' for mainstream american tastes, the novelty had just seemed to wear off in England. Devo were later to be seen wearing flowerpot hats and later still making dodgy theme tunes to even dodgier films.

Perhaps its all part of their own theory of De-evolution. No doubt the world hasn't heard the last of the spud boys from Akron.

RECOMMENDED LISTENING

"Jocko Homo/Mongoloid", "Satisfaction", "Be Stiff"

Q. Are we not men, we are devo"
Duty now for the future"

A bootleg "LIVE AT MABUHAY GARDENS" captures their live performance well, and a video "THE MEN WHO MAKE THE MUSIC", features highly impressive promo videos."

The colonel slammed the book down with a resounding thud, snapping me out of my awe-inspired trance, as dust billowed everywhere, I felt sure that it was a sound I was to hear again.

DEVO ON DOG LEADS!
NO! NO! NO!... LEADING
DEVO'S SHIT! I GOT IT WRONG!
CAN I SAY KIPPER WHIPPED
ANYWAY... NO! OH WELL...



READY?
STEADY?
CHAOS!!!

Listen, Stupid, the first thing you do is join them or else they'll make a victim out of you!

off 'hills and crash at the bottom! So there you have it, yet pretty boring eh kidz? But what do ya expect? There maybe more skateable places to seek out, but we have yet to find them. Tho I did hear a rumour that Bradford has a half-pipe, is this true or was I just dreaming? Anyway if anyone wants to write please do, Happy skating and stay wicked COCKNEY. XXXX

Ta Cocker, you skate play thing, the kids will obviously want to write to you at 2 THORNHILL RD, RASTRICK, BRIGHOUSE, W. YORKS

What's Fool

What's Cool

BENSON + HEDGES

RAT BONES

DEF JAM

LONG FRINGES

ANY HIP-HOP YOU HAVE

EVER HEARD

BASEBALL CAPS

CONVERSE "Hi-TOPS"

STR GHTE EDGE

"NEWS ON SUN DAY"

SENIOR SERVICE

SILM EBALLS (9aa)

RHYTHM KING

SHAVED HEADS

ANY HIP-HOP WE'VE

HEARD BUT WE'RE NOT

TELLING WHAT

HOMBURG HATS

AIRWALK "LACE STRAPS"

CASUAL DRINKING

"SUNDAY SPORT"

S.M.5.D.% **16 st. MICHAELS PARK,**
KINGSDOWN, BRISTOL,
BS2 8BN

WORLD'S Greatest

GLOSSY STICKER! T-SHIRTS

SM5D

MUTATED GOODIES! STICKERS

Say! Have you got a choice. Now we can offer you any of these cheap but violent, stickers featured below for just 40p each. But your best bet is to fork out 25p for the whole bloody lot. Go on ya skin flints spend some money for once. Also, we can offer you the sticker of the t-shirt! Yes, skate tall with this vinyl sticker adorning the bottom of you skateboard. This fine piece of art, will cost you only 40p.



SKATEMAN?
NO SHIT?

**OR ARE THEY JUST
YOU CLOSET CASE**



BACK ISSUES

Catch up with what you have so stupidly missed. Part 1, 2, and 3 are still available, although in severely limited quantities for 30p each. Now you have no excuse for not being in the know.

All your cheques should be made out to [REDACTED]

M.J HOPEWELL

SHOP BY MAIL

A whole new mind stretching t-shirt is what we have got here for you boys and girls. The design(below)is masterfully printed in black on a pure white U.S style t-shirt. And, guess what,we have a price tag of only £4.50 postage paid! Get one now or we'll take your mothers head off with a scythe. (sizes Large and XLarge)



5TH DIMENSION

Yet again we have updated our vast(well..six) range of badges The revamped line of lapel ardorment are just ready to pin themselves on your designer clothing for only 25p each or you could have the whole lot for £1.25 and give them away to your friends, cos you are incredibly dumb...er..we mean Generous!



The End